His creation, this will complete our reality of religion, a reality that shines upon us with a daily constancy as of the sun, a reality transcending us as the sun ing and loving and serving, as the sun is within every growing thing, its life and

And the help of the church to this transfiguring of ourselves and our lives into their greater meaning is a help that may more than we think enrich the growth of the religion in our natures and the religion in our lives. Not every church, perhaps. but some church, may be within reach, that will have just the help you need in order to religionize your entire life, or help you in some ways to live it a happier and completer life. If not the church, then some psalm-ranges of our natures, the books that make the living of noble life attractive, that make the living of a good life a plain path, and give us an enthusiasm for walking adown its blessed ways.

We may not be artists or musicians, but in order to develop our hearts into something of the beauty and joy of art and religion, we go where we can hear music, where we can see art. Or, perhaps, in some little way we practice them in the quiet of our home. So in order to get the full benefit of some ministry to our religious natures we will want to come in contact with religious teachings, with worship, either in the assemblages of men or in the quiet of our homes, giving some time to these higher themes, and the help and joy there is in them for us.

By fellowship the best things in us are strengthened. This we see in the organization of clubs and the holding of meetings of the same pursuits. So doctors come together, and so newspaper editors, artists, and so ministers, and so authors, and so the members of this trade or that. There is a strengthening of each other by such fellowship meetings, an interchange of good cheer and experience. So ought we to have meetings with others upon the great themes of religious aspiration and life, entering into a fellowship of trying to see the meaning and help of religion to our lives, its help in the culture ister unto our own growth in enlarging life; in such fellowship getting from and giving to one another of our experiences, are in this matter of religious need greater and larger men than before. some increase of joy in us as we realize our life's deeper meanings.

Religion, when we understand it, not in its partial manifestations, but in its universal sanctities, is of every use to us. We live in its spirit; we need to learn also to walk in its spirit, to be conscious that its blessings are blessing us, and in that consciousness have the spirit eyer deepen and grow more gracious. It can purify the affections, it can ennoble and gladden all life and service, can link our hearts with His worth. It can lift us into a reality of dignity and worth, and help us to realize something of the everlasting its wedding banquets with the three-tiered meanings of ourselves which our lives are

Religion is spirit and life, the spirit and life of man's loftier ideals haunting his lowliest life, his humblest moods, his homeliest service. Such a spirit and such a life everyone needs in order-to get more out of his present life and give more from it for the uplift of the world, in order to live and work in the enthusiasm that we and our lives have everlasting meanings in them, what we are and do somehow a deathless

Of so great a need is religion that you cannot do without it. So universal is it that tendered welcome, that it may do with a your especial need is to recognize its presence in you and your life, thus giving it a greater fullness its gracious work in you and the life by which you live yourself forth for the gain of others and the perfeeting of yourself. (Copyright, 1896, by the Newspaper Sermon

BREAKFAST REFORM.

The American Habit Tends to Family Jars.

Boston Transcript. The Listener has a friend who is in favor of abolishing the family breakfast. He thinks that the breakfast is so notional a meal-no two people ever having the same mind as to what it should be, and no two people in one household, as a rule, ever wishing to get up at the same hour-that all attempts to assemble a lot of people at a given moment for a set morning meal are sure to be productive of friction and unpleasantness. And this unpleasantness, he says, is very likely to spoil the flavor person shall look out for his or her own breakfast. If the establishment is well enough provided with cooks and waitresses especially prepared to suit his idiosyncrasles, well and good; otherwise, let each person prepare his own breakfast. The trouble of doing this, he thinks, would be compensated for by the freedom gained to get up when one pleases, and not to be compelled to eat oranges and oatmeal or else nothing, or to go without coffee, or what not. Then, having started out thus on a purely individual basis, people can join amicably at lunched, if they are at ome: anything serves for a luncheonprovided it is nice-and people are always good natured then; and they can meet nappily and successfully at dinner, because it is possible to name an hour for that which will suit everybody, and dinner is commonly eaten according to a more or less uniform plan; there is not much room for idiosuncracles regarding it.

Most people's experience probably will be found to confirm this gentleman's statement with regard to conflicting morning notions. Were there ever two people who wanted to do the same thing in the morning? Even where a man and his wife habitually rise at the same hour and sit down to breakfast at the same moment their simultaneity, so to speak, has probably been attained as the result of the suppression of the preferences of one party to the other, or else it is a compromise reached after some months or years of pulling in opposite directions. Breakfast is a movable feast in most households where there are several members. No such latitude with regard to coming to the table would be permitted at any other meal. People recognize the fact that they can't be got together at the same hour. But so long as breakfast is so formidable a meal, what a lot of trouble this causes. Only housewives know what it means.

Probably this difficulty about getting people together is the principal reason for the simplicity of the continental European breakfast. Where breakfast consists of coffee and a roll it doesn't matter much when people come to it. On that large and important continent of Europe they have got life pretty well organized after all. ne of us would have a moderately hard time in adapting ourselves to the continental breakfast, which, from the physical point of view, really does not seem logical and reasonable, but such things reduce themselves to a habit at last-and there certainly is an immense amount of friction about the customary American break-

What Is a "Scorcher?"

Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph. A definition of the word "scorcher" seems to be needed in these days of rapid transit by bicycle. The scorcher comes in for a great deal of adverse criticism, and it is desirable, therefore, to obtain some information as to the characteristics of the creature. A correspondent of the New York Journal sends a letter to that paper in which he tells of an experiment of his own to ascertain the police interpretation of the

He rode up Riverside drive with low racing handle bars on his wheel, his spine curved like that of an angry tom cat, and he passed a policeman at the speed of eight miles an hour. The officer said: "Hold on there, young fellow! Enough of that!" The rider went home, put on an ordinary suit and a Derby hat, raised his handle bars, sat erect, and passed the in hour. This time ti officer said nothing, and the experimenter concludes that a scorcher is not necessarily a hard rider, frem a police point of view, but merely a chap in racing clothes, with an arched

FEMININE READERS

the earth, and yet within all our think- THE WEDDING CAKE USED FIRST AS AN AUGURY OF GOOD FORTUNE.

> The Wheel Becomes a New Domestic Bond-The Housewife's Art Does Not Come by Intuition.

The origin of the wedding cake dates from imperial Rome, where it was the custom to break over the head of a bride a little cake of fat and mola salsa as an auspice of good fortune. In addition to the cake breaking the bride carried three ears of wheat in her hand. Alice Carr Sage, in Lippincott's Magazine, cites number of peculiar marriage customs intervening between the wheat cakes of the Romans and the elaborate frosted fruit cake of to-day. In early England the bride wreath was made of wheaten spikes, sometimes gilded, and on her return from church the bride was showered with corn and other cereals, which were then carefully gathered up and taken by the wedding guests. A little later in the English life the custom obtained of making the wheat into a large, thin and dry biscuit, and breaking it as was the Roman custom over the bride's head. But the pleces were still carefully eaten by the guests. Even to-day, in some portions of Highland, Scotland, it is customary for the best man and the first bridesmaid to break an oatmeal cake over the head of the wife as she is crossing the threshold of the first house she enters after the marriage. The pieces of cake are then eaten and washed down with Scotch whisky, in which they drink the health of the bride and groom. In England itself the old-fashioned biscuit was seen at wedding breakfasts as late as the eighteenth century. But as early as the reign of Queen Elizabeth it became the custom, at any rate in the world of form of rectangular buns of flour, sugar, egg, milk, spice and currants. At the banuet these were eaten, and u flung at the poor people, who gathered outside to beg for "bell money," or wedding largess. Some of them were crumbled to bits and squeezed through the bridal ring and poured on the bridal wreath, and pieces were carried away to dream on, as we do now. In Evelyn's diary we find mention of still another custom. At the end of the dinner bride cakes were laid one upon another on the table and the bride and groom kissed over them. In the time of the restoration the French chefs introduced the fashion of icing the wedding buns and decorating them with figurative designs. Gradually the buns resolved themselves into a single cake, and for a long time two cakes were used, one to be broken over the bride's head and the pieces eaten and the other to adorn the table. In some of the northern counties of England, even now, at a yeoman's ter cake is a plum loaf of exceeding richness, which has been famed for more than a hundred years, and there is hardly a portion of the civilized world where a bride may not, if she will, have one sent. Royalty for several generations has crowned loaf five feet high, which has to be built

was the god of love holding the three feathers of the Prince of Wales. Science of Housekeeping. New York Ledger.

up on the table. The cake made for the Duke and Duchess of York in 1893 was a

marvel from the decorator's point of view.

Modeled in pure white sugar were a pro-

fusion of May blossoms, and the white rose

If, according to the old adage, it takes more than one swallow to make a summer, it surely takes more than one science, and indeed, more than many sciences, to make a good housekeeper. All of the modern gether, walking, driving or sailing. Now, improvements and labor-saving devices in creation cannot take the place of good judgment, discretion and the painstaking care that alone insures success in the do-

It is a popular idea among the thoughtless and careless younger and more inexperienced element that if they had all sorts of fine fixtures and conveniences they could accomplish wonders. But provide them with everything new and convenient and they would almost immediately drift into their normal condition of inefficiency, complaining and disgusted with their surroundings. They would not blame themselves for repeated and lamentable failures, but the accessories and appliances would not be what they had expected, and would therefore be responsible for their lack of success. To be a competent, thorough, painstaking and executive housekeeper requires a great deal of good training, and this must be begun early in life in order to become practically second nature-a state of things imperatively necessary if one would achieve distinction in this line. The model housekeeper must be exact, a quality greatly lacking in the large ma-"that will do's," and instead of making an accurate and complete job of any undertaking, they take too much for granted, and trust that all will come out right in

the long run. Men are to some extent responsible for this condition of things. They have always belittled household service and have spoken with a sort of contemptuous indifference of the tasks under which very many women have been crushed to the earth. Very few men appreciate the trials and weariness of the life of the women who have in their hands the welfare of the household. They must be chemists, in order that they may not inadvertently make poisonous or unwholesome compounds. They must have a certain amount of medical knowledge in order to be able to know what illness and dangerous symptoms are in time to save life by sending for competent advice. They must understand the commercial value of the various commodities, so that they may not waste valuable articles and treasure those that are of little worth. They must know and appreciate the importance of promptness and precision, so that they may avoid delays and errors that may cost time and

money, and, perhaps, life, The world is full of schools for all sorts of professions and trades. A man or woman may learn how to be a lawyer, a doctor, a chemist, a minister, or almost anything else he or she may elect, except one of the most important of professions-that of household manager-mother, nurse, cook and guardian of the health, happiness and moral and physical well-being of the family. Surely there is no occupation or proession where there is such urgent need of thorough and intelligent instruction as in all that pertains to the training of children and bringing them up with healthy bodies, unbiased minds and good morals. The profession of the housemother is one that is imperfectly understood and but lightly estimated. All that all of the arts, sciences and researches of the universe offer is not too little to impress into the service of humanity when immortal souls

fitted for the home in heaven for which we all humbly hope and pray.

Strawberry sherbet: Wash one heaping quart of hulled berries, drain and mash to a pulp, adding at the same time a pound of sugar. Let stand four hours, then add the juice of a lemon and three pints of cold water. Stir thoroughly and strain through a coarse cloth, pressing hard so as to extract all of the juice. Taste to see that it is sufficiently sweet, as all berries vary in acidity; set on ice until chilled and serve with a little crushed ice in the

are to be trained for future usefulness, and

Rhubarb sherbet: Wash eight stalks of rhubarb and, without skinning, cut it in inch pieces. Put it in a sauce pan with one quart of cold water and cook slowly until very tender. Add the grated rind of one lemon and three ounces of granulated sugar and stand aside, covered, in a cool place for four or five hours. Strain and

Turkish sherbet: In a sauce pan put two pounds of granulated sugar and a pint and a half of water; heat slowly until the

the juice of one lemon and turn into the freezer. When partly frozen stir in an Italian meringue, made by whipping together to a very stiff froth the whites of three eggs and three tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar. Mix well and finish freez-ing, then pack and put in a cool place until

sized pineapple, removing the eyes and chopping or grating it very fine. Turn in chopping or grating it very fine. Turn in a bowl, add one pound of sugar and pound for a few minutes with a wooden potato masher. Add the juice of two lemons and one orange, the grated peel of half of the orange and one quart of water. Let stand two hours, then strain through a fine sieve. Half freeze, then add the meringue as for raspberry sherbet. The juice of any fruit or of any combination of fruits, as currant and raspberry, may be used in the same

So Easy to Lie. New York Evening Sun. The case of a certain little married lady is pathetic. She said to some of her acquaintances the other day: "Girls, what shall I do? I positively can't lie to my husband, he's too awfully clever; he finds me out every single time." "How would He was getting home from business-he, it do to tell him the truth?" she was asked. "How would it do? Why, that's what I have to do now, and it's inconvenient." Some were shocked: but possibly this little lady, who was willing to confess herself a liar and to mourn because she was forced to tell the truth, was not half so much of a liar as some of us are who never own it, even to ourselves. There is no doubt about the inconvenience of truth. For the ninety-nine people out of a hundred who like to appear well it is inconvenient to have to say every three minutes when the conversation runs to literature that we never read a word of this author, deemed prodigious by those we are talking with, and that we never heard of that other one, mentioned with such appreciation by somebody else; and if the talk is of music to admit that we don't know a fugue from a fiddle string; and if on pictures to confess that, for our private purposes, we prefer Dana Gibson to Michelangelo. If we were only willing to own to our ignorance and vulgarity what a lot of those qualities would get to the surface and be skimmed off, as it were, and got rid of. But we don't treat them in any such way; we and let them grow so that they make the real man or woman, while outwardly one is something else, and really an arrant liar. So long as we pretend to know more than we do we don't learn much; and, what is worse than remaining personally ignorant, we contribute our mite toward a false and ignorant state of society. It is of no particular harm to the world for one man, or a million men, for that matter, to be frankly ignorant; but for ninety-nine people out of a hundred to be ignorant when they are pretending to know something puts an awful handicap on the little real knowledge that is trying to make its way.

An Influence of the Wheel.

New York Times. Another influence of the wheel that has not been prominently brought forward is its bearing upon domestic felicity. Wives and husbands, notably those who have reached the early forties and beyond, have found a bond of companionship in the bicycle that is as strong as it is oftentimes unconscious. The advent of children and the encroachments of business cares are two elements of life that slowly force a man and wife apart to a greater or less extent, till, after twenty years of matrimony, it not infrequently happens that without any jar or conscious estrangement the two are spending most of their time in separate pursuits. Into this breach the wheel has slipped with a magnetic power. A common enthusiasm for the steel steed brings them together in interest, their daily spins in company make them amuseof York intermingled with thistle, sham-rock and leek, the bridegroom's ships, the thrush and the melampus, dolphins, sea-weed and cupids in shells. This was sur-mounted by a temple imbedded in orange blossoms and silver leaves, while on top ment sharers, and the silver wedding anniversary is likely to stretch on to the golden one, if they are spared to see it, with their lives happily welded To the closely united couples, too, the wheel has to come. Said a wife recently, a woman whose oldest son has voted twice "I am going to learn to ride a wheel this summer while I am out of town. My hus-band, the most conservative of men, has resisted the craze till now, but he is about to take it up, and I see dire results if I do not also. In all our married life, despite various cares and anxieties, it has been

our habit to take little outings togethersometimes only a day, sometimes a week, r a month, as it happened, but always toif he rides a bicycle and I do not, it will mean separation on these expeditions. From now on we need each other more than ever, for our sons and daughters are nearly ready to go out into the world. So, though the children smile at the idea of

mamma on a wheel, there is where she is going to be.' Fashion Notes.

Occasionally on some of the latest gowns appears the overskirt, either real or else simulated by trimming. Tight lacing is propheded again with the

advent of tight sleeves, and all because the large sleeve has a tendency to make the waist look smaller taan it really is. The close sleeve will reverse this illusion and make it look larger. So it must be pinched into'a fashionable proportion:

The round waist blossoms out afresh on toilets and costumes of every sort and for every possible occasion. It makes the short, stout woman groan to see what charming things are this season achieved with these pretty waists, yoked, pleated, bloused, ber-thaed, frilled and puffed. But who but a slender woman could carry off these distinctive and ornate styles with any sort

New neckscarfs to be tied in soft bows large Vandyke collarettes or collars, are variously named the Incroyable, the Alsatian and the Sans Gene. They are made of very sheer India mull, tulle, silk net, plain and fancy chiffon in delicate tints, and of point d'esprit. The scarfs are finished with ends of very handsome lace, and when tied in bows are nearly as long as the ends. There is a decided dwindling of the

sleeves on the most correct of Parisian tailor gowns, but for evening and dressy afternoon toilets there is a full single puff On demi-dress gowns the wrinkled portion of the sleeve is encroaching upward on the region of the puff, which indignantly as-serts itself in a little compact globe about the shoulders, or gives way with good grace to the single, double or triple frill. If only we are able to be kept from going to extremes in the matter of frills it will prove a pretty change of fashion.

Boleros, blazers, cutaway open jackets, and dartless open bodices of every description are to rage all summer, and new and natty shirt-waists and fanciful blouses and waist-coats accompanying these are in every possible style and formed of nearly every sort of material. Some of white sill are tucked horizontally, perpendicularly and diagonally into most striking and graceful form, all of which are very smart and novel. Others are thorn-stitched or braided, or they are crossed in front over deeply pointed neck piece or chemisette

On acount of the remarkable low price of silks, both plain and in every imaginable fancy device and combination, a silk season is upon us-silks for entire summer costumes and evening toilets, sliks for sepa-rate skirts, and a host of separate waists, or capes innumerable, for dressy coats, and redingetes with elaborate shoulder effects for elderly women; silk petticoats and nightdresses, and summer lingerie silk foundation materials in pale delicate ints, and wash silks for tennis, traveling etc. City merchants report that they have already in this early part of June sold nearly twice the amount of silk and satin ver the counters, and to manufacturers of dies' garments and wraps, than they sold the entire month of June just a year ago.

GREAT HISTORICAL SPEECHES. Some of Them Delivered to a Small Number of Auditors.

It is a curious fact that many of the creat speeches which gave immortality to he orators who made them were delivere in comparatively small rooms and to small udiences. When Webster made his great argument in the Dartmouth College case, aside from the bar, the officials in charge of the room, there were not fifty persons present, and yet many believe that he spoke to listening Senators and other high

When we read of Patrick Henry's won-derful display of eloquence, we see in our mind's eye a spaclous room and an im-mense crowd of people listening to his burning words with almost breathless at-tention. But, in truth, many of these speeches which quickened or changed the march of events were delivered in a small room and to a few hearers, never more than 150. "Could it have been here, in this oaken chapel of fifty pews." wrote Hosmer, the gifted author of "Sprondro," "that Patrick Henry delivered the greatest and best-known of all his speeches? Was it we are glad to note this evidence of police discrimination. Very properly did this officer look with disfavor on the racing attitude, whether accompanied by racing attitude, whether accompanied by racing a financel collar reaching half way down his back, and striped with bars of hideous colors. This also is vexatious to the belief the sugar is dissolved, then bring to the boil ing point and hoil five minutes. Skim and strain the uttered those words of doom ing point and hoil five minutes. Skim and strain; when cold stir into it three cupfuls words were spoken in a tone and manner clarified veal stock.

Raspberry sherbet: Crush two quarts of raspberries with two pounds of granulated sugar; let stand two hours and strain or rub through a sieve fine enough to retain the seeds. Add an equal quantity of water,

rose to second the words of Henry, rang through the room, that they were called ife. It did for him more, perhaps, than luct of any case has given any other in the State of New York in perpetuating his name. And yet the audience that distened to him was less than 120 in number. A friend expressed some surprise that an argument of so much power, learning and eloquence should have attracted so few listeners. "My dear sir." said Seward, "my audience was in no sense limited. The civilized world was my audience. Posterity will hear it, from the different standpoints in which they will view it. I did not make it for a part of 'the madding crowd's ignoble strife.'

Horace Greeley, who stands peerless in history among the great journalists of the world, as do Webster, Choate, Chatham and Burke among the great orators, said:
"Seward's speech in defense of William
Freeman is one of the masterpleces in the
history of oratory, reason, logic and hu-

The Country Paper. a merchant well-to-do-

The wheels of the electric car were throwing sparks of blue,
And around him were acquaintances who, where they stood or sat, By look or word or gesture were inviting

But quite ignoring all of them, except to When hailed by someone at the door or just across the aisle, read with boyish eagerness while The poorly-printed pages of a little coun-

He read of Tom Jones's enterprise in adding to his barn. And learned that "Solon Huddleson has got a brand-new yarn."
That "Aunty Simkins gave a tea," that "crops are pretty good"

And that "Abe Bailey came to town and brought a load of wood."

Well, yes, these things are trifles, perhaps, to you and me: For him they are reminders of the times that used to be; And from his busy city life he glances back with joy To see the town that circumscribed his doings as a boy.

Each poorly-printed paragraph upon the Presents a scene familiar or a friend he used to meet. you can tell it by the smiles that quickly come-There's mention of his mother and the other "folks" at "home.

Men wander far for fortune and find it, too, and yet The farm and slothful village and its folks they ne'er forget; And there's not a thing in city life which Than the little country paper printed where they used to live.

-Columbus Dispatch.

"LA DOT" DOOMED.

This Continental Marriage Custom Said to Be on the Wane.

Paris Letter in Boston Transcript. The statement has recently been made that "la dot" is dying. It is to be feared that all the bachelors of France who have still thoughts of marriage exclaimed when they heard this: "Vive la dot!" The custom of setting aside a certain sum of money as every daughter's dot or marriage portion is so intimately associated with all that makes up French life that it may be confidently affirmed that it will continue to flourish a long time yet. That there are some strong arguments to be urged against it must be readly admitted. Not that a dot is neccessarily a bad thing. In a multitude of instances it has proved an exceedingly useful and beneficial thing, but what is bad is the systematic pricing of women in the marriage market, for the French custom practically amounts to this. The dot reglementaire has come to be a common phrase that everybody accepts in the most natural manner. It means that, according to the suitor's position in life, a certain sum of money goes with the girl. It represents at once her value and his value. Generally speaking, parents marry their daughters as high up the social scale as finances will permit. They are not often afflicted with more than one or two daughters, if they belong to the middle and flourishing class, for quantity in this sense becomes a deadly clog to social ambition. A pigeonpair-that is to say, one child of each sex-is considered the ideal number, and, whatever the explanation may be, there is no country in the world where it is so frequently realized as in France. It seems that the most recently ascertained statistics concerning the population are even more depressing than those that went before. The French race is doomed to be absorbed by other and more prolific races, say the philosophers. If this dark prophecy should be fulfilled, the mercenary marriage customs of the country will have been largely fe cause of it; for the man who marries a woman with a dot is considered a dis-grace to his species if he does not provide a dot for his daughter, and the rearing of them renders it quite impossible for him to put any money on one side, the poor wretch is pitied for his misfortune, and his girls will certainly remain on his hands, unless by a miracle they are caught up by young men extraordinarily endowed with generous and romantic notions of life. Such young men, however, in France, are supposed to belong to the fairy race. It was thought a little while ago that M. Felix Faure was once upon a time a nobl youth of this rare and beautiful sort, and it increased his popularity; for the French admire much, in the case of others, that they do not think convenient to practice themselves. Wicked politicians who were not in his boat had raked up a story, wellnigh forgotten even at Amboise, where there was some reason for remembering it. It was that M. Faure had married the daughter of a former notary of that place, notwithstanding that he had taken egreglous liberties with other people's money and hid himself in Spain to avoid worse disagreeables. Then M. Faure's friends related how nobly the young tradesman came for-ward and married a portionless girl under a dark cloud of misfortune, and this at a time when money would have been of the greatest advantage to him. It was quite a touching story, and every person of right feeling declared that M. Faure must have been one of the best of fellows to have acted as he did. The President did nothing to destroy this excellent impression. The story, however, was not absolutely correct. His wife's cousin-a watchmaker at Tours -has just let the cat out of the bag. When

Mile. Belinot's (Mme. Faure's) uncle told M. Faure that the young lady whom he sought in marriage was portionless, the suitor declared that he could not possibly marry anybody without a dot, inasmuch as he had great need of money for the development of his business. Then the uncle consented to give his niece 100,000 francs down, and to make her his universal legatee. M. Felix Faure was, therefore, neither better nor worse than the vast majority of young Frenchmen when they are on matri-monial thoughts intent. He had done his est to uphold one of the most fondly chershed of national institutions-the dot reglementaire. The 100,000 francs enabled him to speculate in himes, with remarkable success, and lay the foundation of his rapidly

The idea of marriage presents itself to the mind of almost every young Frenchman above the working class, who, having been given an education and an occupation, is expected to shift for himself, as a means of raising capital. He has been carefully nurtured in the belief that it is the duty of women to supply him with the sinews of war when he puts a check on the gambols of youth and decides to enter upon the serious business of life. If he were, then, to marry a portionless girl, he would put himself and all his family out of countenance. The world, with one accord, would call him an imbecile. The French talk a great deal about sentiment, but they are swayed by it far less than are the blunter peoples of the rough Germanic stock. Sentiment, however, in this order of ideas must not be confounded with passion. Of the latter the French have plenty and to spare. When they feel that they can safely allow their sentiment to expand, it does so in a manner that is often perfectly edifying, but they will run no risk in the matter. The courage of the man, who, although needy, will take a wife poorer than himself, trusting to hard work and providence to make the future bright, they look upon as the courage of the fool; and yet the dominating races of the world are mainly the progeny of such fools. If the French nation is doomed to be absorbed by other nations it will be by their excessive cultivation of the wisdom that provides for the future. Much might be said about the part filled in creation by the improvident animal, but this subject would lead me too far.

Useful Club Discus Chicago Post.



Clubs, lately assembled in Louisville, that it takes up too much valuable time in the discussion of petty matters-as, for example, the alleged problem of the theater high hat. In opposition to this charge of uselessness we must cite the meetings of the Froebel society in Brooklyn, which we have come to regard as one of the most recious developments of the fiminine endeavor. At the last meeting of the Daughters of Froebel there was a long, animated and beneficial discussion concerning the advisability of putting wine in pudding sauce. We say "beneficial" with reservation, for unfortunately we have not learned to what conclusion the ladies came, but we are well assured that we are justified in saying in the gallant words of the old song, 'whate'er she does it will sure be right.' Of course, the wine in the pudding question was considered wholly in its moral and not in its gastronomic aspect, and we remember that in our childhood we heard Mr. Gough tell how a man whom he rescued at the very mouth of hell admitted that his thirst for the demon drink was started by the grocery store sherry with which his thoughtless mother flavored the family pudding. Since that time we have never detected the taste of sherry flavoring that we have not shuddered and sought to ascertain if perchance it were bought at a grocery. But this is a digression. What we started out to say is that it seems to us that if the general federation had taken a trend of thought along pudding lines much criticism might have been averted.

WHEN THE BIG WHEEL BROKE. Sorrows and Humors of the Last Ac-

cident to It in London. Visitors to London during the last two years have found that the great wheel at Earl's Court tried if one wanted to do London thoroughly, and hose who did try it may congratulate themselves that they didn't have the experience that about ten days ago. With its forty cars, each carrying its full complement of passengers, the ig wheel stopped suddenly. From 8:30 in the evening until 1 o'clock the next afternoon most while their friends on the ground shouted enrope. A similar accident occurred to this wheel a year ago, and the English newspapers dismissed it with brief mention. There was more umor than danger in the situation, and the Loniantly lighted gardens. A rush was made from all parts of the grounds to the wheel. The peoground kelled back encouragement. It was impossible to repair the damage to the wheel so that the cars could be lowered before daybreak, and every effort was put forth to make the pris-oners in them as comfortable as they could be under the circumstances. The night was cool and few of the women in the cars were provided with wraps suitable to such exposure at an alti-tude of three hundred feet. The restaurant at-tached to the exhibition was kept open all night, and to the cars to which a rope could be thrown The staff of attendants upon the wheel is comosed in the majority of instances of old seamen. wo of these clambered round the rim of the wheel, carrying with them ropes, by means of which baskets of provisions were drawn up. The occupants of one of the cars, however, were the first to secure communication with terra firma, the result of an ingenious thought of Miss F. Landsdale, of Chester terrace. This young wom-an possessed a reel of cotton, and carefully lowering it from the window of the car in which she was imprisoned a stout string was attached. This, upon being drawn up, brought a rope, to which was attached a basket containing light refreshments. The sailors already referred to afterward reached other occupants, although ome of the cars were out of their reach, in consequence of their swinging outward.

There were women in the cars who called down frantically that the wheel mest be moved because it was necessary for them to get home that Some of those who were imprisoned threw down messages on slips of paper to be sent to their friends who might be waiting for them. Several of the enforced imprisonments might have had awkward sequels had not the managers of the wheel gladly given certificates to the effect that the bearers had passed the night in the air because of an accident.

The break was repaired at 1 in the afternoon. Before that time many of the passengers had been brought down by means of chairs attached to ropes. When the wheel was in working order again the remainder of the passengers were tip-

A Disappointment. Detroit Free Press.

again the remainder of the passengers were lib-crated. The London newspapers refer to the "generosity" of the management in providing a breakfast for these passengers after they got

"Course," was the sententious rejoinder.
"They want deer parks an' baronial ruins fur \$\$ a week." "Well, we done our best. We thought that ex

ter run too many things ter oncet. So I went light on gardenin' an' sold the cows. Me an' my wife talked it over an' we thort thet we'd better lay out a little money rather 'n hev' 'em go without luxuries like they was useter. I paid the highest prices fer a lot o' things, includin canned tomatusses an' condensed milk that had sugar already into it ready fur use. "You didn't git no 'preciation, did you?" "Not a bit. I wasn't so much surprised whe they didn't pay much 'tention ter the canned tomatusses, fur I don't think they're much better'n the other kind myself, an' I was jes' tryin' ter humor 'em. But when they turned up their noses at the condensed milk thet hed sugar already into it I must say I give in an' got dis-

BICYCLE COSTUMES.

A Question Which Interests All Sorts

Bicycling is to be more the fashion than ever at the watering places, and at least two bicycle costumes must needs be provided for wear-one of serge, cheviot or covert cloth for | 82 & 84 N. Pennsylvania St., Ind a laphis, ind cool days, and one of linen, Russian crash or the wiry material that looks like hair cloth, or perhaps white duck, for the hot weather. The skirts must not be too wide, for unnecessary fullness is not only annoying, as it blews back into the wheel if there is the slightest wind, but also is very ugly and ungraceful. The fuliness must be quite at the back, and over the hips the skirts must fit closely. The flare must be around the bottom of the skirt only; and in the wash materials this is gained not only by the cut, but also by turning up a deep hem on the outside, and stitching it through with several rows of machine stitching. The short jackets, either with loose fronts or tight-fitting like waists, opening at the neck with narrow revers, are the prettiest patterns, after all. But the Eton jacket is the most useful, on account of being so light and small that it can be carried on the handle-bar if it is not desired to wear it. When the Eton jacket is used the back must be cut long enough to almost hide the best of the skirt, and must neat, trim look. The tailors prefer the double faced cloth for their heavy costumes, as they contend that it is so much more pliable and hangs better. This cloth is always expensive. and the handsome costumes made of it are rarely to be had under \$50. This includes the waist or coat lined with silk. There is a great discussion don newspapers missed both. The experiences of the passengers who were in the big wheel a week ago when it stopped were decidedly unconfortable. When the cry went up, "The wheel that stopped!" there were thousands of people enjoying the attractions of the "Empire of India" taste. In the linens there are some marvelous fabrics. One which looks like a covert cloth is only 15 cents a yard, makes up very well, and lighted granders. launders well. A costume just made of this material, recently finished, only costs \$7, including all the findings. It was made by a cheap dress-maker, to be sure, who copied the model of one hem raised an outery and their friends on the of the newest patterns. Bicycle skirts should never open in the back, but on either side of the side breadths. It is a little difficult to attain to this and have the front breadth fit without wrinkle, but curving it out just a little aroun the waist in front will obviate the difficulty. The white duck and the linen, of course, soil easily, but they look fresh and pretty, and are delightfully cool. In all the large establishments in New York there have been recently sales ready-made costumes of these materials at \$5 and even less. A short jacket and full-width skirt are the models. By taking out one breadti in the back an excellent shape for a bicycle skirt can be attained. The jackets are exactly right, because they are made in tailor effect with strapped seams, medium side seams, and a cap ital cut generally. The inevitable shirt waist is a necessary addition to every bicycle costume, for it is very much cooler than any other gar-What to wear under the skirt is quite a puzzle for warm weather, as tweed, serge or satin knickerbockers are altogether too heavy. Pongee silk and colored lawn are good; best of all, Lans-downe or gioria silk. This last is very wide, ex-ceedingly cool, and only costs a dollor a yard. Two yards will make bloomers or knickerbockers, and will be found both comfortable and durable. Even the canvas leggings seem warm in summer, and some women are trying to introduce the fashion of riding without any leg-

> them; but the latest styles in bicycle boets are of such thin, soft leather and so pliable that they are becoming more popular. THE PNEUMATIC TIRE.

ection has been urged so often to laced toned boots, on account of the compression

ut the ankles, that few women care to wear

rings, wearing fristead plaid stockings.

Its Evolution a Romance of Trade-Irish Invention. Philadelphia Times

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PEARSON'S MUSIC HOUSE,

about 1,200,000 people, 100,000, or one-twelith of the entire multitude, including men, women and children, stride a bicycle. Its evolution is the romance of trade Of course, for many years, men and boys have ridden tricycles, and later on the top-lofty arangement composed of one big wheel and one little wheel, and then came into use the means of conveyance known as the "safety wheel." All these were of a rigid character and in joiting their bearers over stones and rough country roads they so jarred bones and muscles and nerves that the exercise which they furnished was more than offset by the disturbance which they created in the nervous system. A rubber tire around the

netal rim of the wheel did not alleviate this evil, and the bicycle was, therefore, not a uniersal institution. in 1889 a Belfast doctor-a veterinary surgeon, in fact, named Dunlop-having a regard for the spinal column of his eldest boy, conceived the dea of taking a piece of garden hose, wrapping t around the wheel of his son's bicycle, welding the two ends together with melted rubber and thus forming the first pneumatic tire. This gave a cushion to the periphery of the bicycle and on-like. Dunlop had a friend in the person of a well-to-do Irishman named Harvey DuCros, who abandoned the business he was engaged in and risked his wealth in the formation of a company that had for its object the exploitation of a pneumatic tire for a bicycle. It was capitalized at \$100,000, and fifteen months later—that was in the early part of 1851—it declared a dividend of 0 per cent., or \$10,000 in all, and added \$1,000 to its surplus fund. Two years later that same company declared a dividend of \$2,500,000. One year ago the rights of that organization were old to a British syndicate for \$15,000,000, and that amount. The proffers were nearly three times the amount of the capital stock. In Belfast, at one bank alone, where books were opened, \$1,000,000 was subscribed in less than

Meanwhile, those who had control of this valuble patent had not thought of America. Col. Pope, the head of a firm which manufactures a famous wheel, when spoken to on the Subject said: "Oh, that pneumatic tire business is all nonsense. You will run over a sharp stone or a ack and the air will escape and then jou will walk back home. There is nothing in it. It will Pope said then. That is not what Colonel Pope says now. But meanwhile two years had apsed, and under the patent laws it was too ate to get an exclusive franchise in this country. The result is that to-day the pneumatic tire in America has no hindering patent-right stamped upon it. Any maker of a wheel can use , but the owners of the British invention have leprived themselves of many millions of good news. That this is true is demonstrated by the fact that in the last year there have been spent

W. C. T. U. Eccentricities.

this country for hicycles alone the enormous

sum of \$66,000,000. Think of that. It is ap-pailing. Think of how that affects the general condition of trade. But that is another story.

Our confidence in the lofty purpose of the W. C. T. U. has been rudely shaken by the action of the Cleveland section in withdrawing robibition party merely because the national envention deckned to incorporate in its platorm a plank for equal suffrage. Miss Willard, who is now somewhere in Great Britain rescuing the horny-handed peasantry from the demon drink, has confided to us that the untiring pursuit of the organization of which she is the be-loved leader is the salvation of weak mortality from straight liquor and mixed goods. We knew of course, that as a pleasant diversion or side How many of you think of the fact that there is issue the grand protiem of woman suffrage was in progress not only a social but a business revolution brought about by the revolving of the but we had come to regard this as Colonel Sel-